

The Sun

AND NEW YORK PRESS.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1918.

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Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.
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DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month..... \$3.50
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DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month..... \$1.25
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THE EVENING SUN, Per Month..... 50c
THE EVENING SUN, Per Year..... \$5.00
THE EVENING SUN (Foreign), Per Month..... 60c
THE EVENING SUN (Foreign), Per Year..... \$6.00

All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to THE SUN.

Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 150 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City. Post Office Box 1000, New York City. Second-class postage paid at New York City, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Please send address changes to THE SUN, 150 Nassau street, New York City, N. Y.

Telephone, BERKMAN 3100.

Horses of Different Color.

Our neighbor the World, with its accustomed politeness, asks us to remember that the sort of War Cabinet it has been advising the President to resist and unyield, even to the extent of tearing up an act of Congress passed over his veto that establishes such a Cabinet, is not a War Cabinet, but the War Cabinet of the Chamberlain bill, which is a horse of another color." Our neighbor adds:

"The difference between the World and The Sun lies in the fact that The Sun is discussing a wholly theoretical War Cabinet, while the World is discussing the vicious, and unconstitutional Chamberlain War Cabinet, which deposes the President of the United States."

While that hardly seems to us to be an adequate statement of the difference between the World and The Sun, we are glad to lend the fullest extent of our powers of publicity to its advertisement.

Perhaps we have misunderstood also expressions like this:

"A President true to himself and his country would have no War Cabinet even if Congress undertook to impose it over his veto."

The "horse of another color," then, is a War Cabinet enacted by a law in which Congress exercises the specific authority conferred upon it by the Constitution to "make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution . . . all powers vested by the Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof." The President is included.

It might help us to avoid further misunderstanding of the World's exact position if it would now be good enough to answer the question we asked it the other day, and venture to repeat:

If a "true President and Commander in Chief" should follow faithfully the World's advice and "treat as blank paper forty acts of Congress" regarding him as "intended to usurp his powers," and the House should in the constitutional way impeach that President, and the Senate should in the constitutional way find him guilty on the articles of impeachment and in the constitutional way pronounce the judgment removing him from office, would our neighbor's counsel to that impeached and convicted and judicially removed Executive be to treat the verdict and sentence as so much blank paper?

The real difference between the World and The Sun seems to us to lie in the fact that the World is discussing wholly theoretical and constitutionally unspecified and undefined "war powers" of the Commander in Chief, while The Sun has in mind the constitutionally defined and wholly concrete power of Congress over the organization or reorganization of the Executive departments.

The Fruit of Frightfulness.

One of the professed aims of German frightfulness has been the intimidation of the peoples against which it has been directed. It was the opinion of the Imperial authorities that by the adoption of ferocity they could instill fear into the hearts of armies and civilians alike, and thus demoralize their foes not only on the battle fronts but behind the lines. Whether they still hold this belief may be questioned; if they do it is in the face of all the facts.

The immediate practical reaction of the American public to the first success of a U-boat in attack on an outward bound transport carrying United States troops has been a marked stimulation of voluntary enlistments in the army and the marine corps. The men presenting themselves to the recruiting officers have been outside the draft age, and their mental attitude has been revealed in the question, "How soon shall I be sent to France?" The death of several score soldiers who were helpless to protect themselves has not served to depress or shake the population, but on the other hand has spurred it to immediate efforts to do something to punish the nation's foe.

The same phenomenon, on a scale commensurate with the atrocities committed by the Germans, has been observable in England. The killing

of Nurse Cavell sent thousands of Englishmen to the recruiting office. The murder of babies and school children and women in air raids, instead of frightening civilians, has steered their hearts to greater sacrifices. Poison gas has not broken the courage of the Entente soldiers. Crucifixion of prisoners has had no other effect than to embitter their comrades. In general it may be said that frightfulness has produced only feelings of contempt and desire for revenge, wherever it has been practised; that is, wherever the Germans have operated their war machine.

These sentiments are so deep seated that they will not pass away when peace is signed. The Canadians, for example, will not forget in one generation or in two the atrocious tales of savagery their soldiers bring back from Europe. No Government can erase from the hearts and minds of its people the disgust and hatred implanted by the deliberate policy of the German military caste and the acts performed in accordance therewith.

Parochial Happenings in New Jersey.

It is highly comforting to find that in this national emergency the Hon. JON TUMULTY, despite his arduous duties in Washington, still retains his interest in the domestic affairs of New Jersey, and finds time to assist in the solution of the problems that confront the voters of that State. Moreover, it is reassuring to learn that Mr. TUMULTY is not uninformed as to the political situation of the State, a fact convincingly established by his Spartan determination not to accept the United States Senatorship in succession to the late Mr. HUNTER, by appointment of Governor EBOZ or at the hands of the electorate.

The trivial circumstances that Governor EBOZ would not appoint Mr. TUMULTY to the Senate and that the voters of New Jersey would not choose him to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. HUNTER's death are obviously of inconsiderable moment in establishing the validity of Mr. TUMULTY's judgment of the temper of the State. In fact, it may plausibly be asserted that his immediate recognition of the conditions now existing in the happy community from which he was translated to the neighborhood of question the acuteness of his political perceptions.

How deeply Mr. TUMULTY is interested in New Jersey and its welfare has just been revealed in a letter addressed to him by Governor EBOZ, in which Mr. TUMULTY's passion for election reform is discussed at some length. The voters now record their will under statutes conferred upon them by Governor Wilson, which are as intricate, as confusing and as foolish as a subversive Legislature could make them. Their essential weakness was not impressed on Mr. TUMULTY until the electorate had the shockingly bad taste to depart from the support of Mr. Wilson and his party and to roll up smashing majorities against Mr. Wilson himself, his candidate for the United States Senate and against everybody else who could be identified with the Wilson Administration by the most active imagination. Since the day of that base ingratitude the inadequacy of the New Jersey election laws has oppressed the heart of Mr. TUMULTY whenever he has thought of the election returns.

Meanwhile, New Jersey is a Republican State and appears to be bearing up well. No sign is discernible that it desires to change its allegiance.

The Theory of P. R.

Proportional representation—affectionately known by its friends as P. R.—has an unfamiliar sound in American ears. It is the newest of proposed improvements in political machinery. It has as yet no considerable vogue; but, in spite of the pre-occupations of war time, it makes some little progress here and there. On Monday the city of Kalamazoo adopted a new charter, setting up the city manager plan of municipal government with the new P. R. attachment. Ashtabula and Boulder have already similar charters in operation, and the former city has already passed through two P. R. elections without catastrophe.

In New Jersey a bill has been introduced in the Legislature to apply the P. R. system of election to the Assemblymen from the eight largest counties of the State. New Jersey is a curious State. At recurrent intervals it behaves like an unshorn Commonwealth of the Western prairies. Between times it drops back into the normal placidity of effete Easternism. It is hardly likely that P. R. will make immediate progress at Trenton, but you never can tell when New Jersey will try anything—once.

P. R. labors under the disadvantage of being difficult to explain. But once understood it makes an immediate appeal to the academic believer in democratic ideals. It has made more progress in other parts of the world than here. Indeed, it was applied in the dormant Irish home rule act to the election of the Irish Senate. The theory of P. R. is that the legislative body should, in order to be really representative, contain the same proportion of men of different beliefs as the community that elects it. Consider the city of Kalamazoo, for example. Its commission, under the new charter, contains seven members. On the P. R. principle, if four-sevenths of the voters are Republicans, two-sevenths Democrats, and one-seventh Socialists, the commission should have in its membership four Republicans, two Democrats and a Socialist. Under P. R. practice that is just what would be the result.

At a P. R. election each voter has a single vote, but he may mark his

ballot for as many choices, first, second, third, and so on, as he pleases. When the ballots are counted, which is done by a process that has every appearance of differential calculus, and is really as simple as addition, subtraction and division, his vote is recorded for the highest choice on the ballot which it can actually help to elect. The election of any candidate is brought about when he has received, roughly speaking, one-seventh of the aggregate vote. When he has received his "quota," as this mystic fraction is called, any other ballots cast for him are passed on to other candidates in accordance with the second, third or other choice on the ballot, as the case may be. If, on the other hand, it becomes clear that he cannot be elected, his ballots are redistributed in the same way. But we said it was hard to describe.

The merits claimed for it are more simply described. It makes every man's vote count in the election of some one. It eliminates the existing possibility of having anything up to—and sometimes beyond—one-half of the voters unrepresented by any one who is their choice for the office. It makes possible the representation of minorities. It substitutes for the arbitrary, topographical constituency a logical constituency determined by community of ideas among its citizens.

P. R. is only machinery. It will not make voters intelligent, public spirited or wise. In a democracy the stream of political activity cannot rise above the level of its source in the minds of the electorate. But some systems of political organization impose fewer and more easily available obstacles to the flow of the popular will from the people to the pools of governmental power. Such is the claim for P. R. We are merely stating its claim.

Germany's Bids for Peace in South-eastern Europe.

The Berlin announcement that the Central Powers have signed a separate peace treaty with the Ukrainians is somewhat vague. There are two distinct parties in the new Ukraine; one opposed to any terms that the Germans and Austrians have offered, another that has been from the first strongly under German influence as the result of an active propaganda carried on from Berlin. It is evidently this last party, that is at present nominally in charge of the Government, with which the reported German peace negotiations have been successful.

Another difficulty that confronts the Central Powers is the fact that Ukraine is merely a member of that confederation of states which the Bolsheviks have sought to establish in Russia. In this way the negotiations, to become effective must be accepted by the Government at Petrograd. The Bolsheviks have practically refused to accept the Austro-German terms, and the last reports indicated that the negotiations at Brest-Litovsk were at an end. It appears very likely in view of this that they will refuse to recognize the treaty made by the Ukrainian Rada. The gain announced by the Central Powers will thus be of very uncertain value. It is doubtful, in fact, if it results in any material advantage to them.

Accompanying this announcement comes the report that Gergany has offered Rumania the Russian province of Bessarabia as part of the conditions of a separate peace. Bessarabia, according to earlier delimitation, was included within the new state of Ukraine. Germany has thus been quick in using the new territory as a pawn in her peace plans. What gives an air of truth to the report of the offer is that Bessarabia presents a rather attractive bait to Rumania and removes her as an after the war claimant for the Dobruja, at present in the possession of Bulgaria. Germany would thus eliminate Rumania entirely from the war and at the same time pay part at least of her contract price for the Bulgarian alliance.

But even with this negotiation there appears an element of uncertainty. In the first place Rumania has shown no great desire to desert the Allies' cause, and in the second place it is doubtful if she would consider as a reward for that desertion a territory to which Germany has not established her right.

The advantages which the Central Powers undoubtedly seek to gain in southeastern Europe are so much dependent upon contingencies, in fact have so many strings to them, that they cannot yet be counted as gained or even as likely to be gained.

Thoughts in a New Subway.

A new subway line may be explained a dozen times to the man for whose convenience it is being built, but he refuses to have genuine interest in the matter until the moment when he trots down the stairs for the first time, fumbling for his money. Then a part of what he has been reading for years comes back to him, but he is not perfectly prepared for all of the innovations.

The presence of women agents in some of the station booths and of change making machines in other situations is one of the first shocks. Where there are booths the New Yorker clucks down his dime and says "Two." When the young woman smiles and gives him two nickels instead of two tickets he understands at once, for he has had a similar experience on surface cars, and he runs to the gate where the chopper choppers no more but where a patent collector shifts his nickel irredeemably into invisibility.

Next come the train and its strange absence of end doors and the old crowding thereto. Three side doors

open magically and in he goes to a new subway world where the guard is a woman who turns a key and lets compressed air do the rest. He observes also that the climate below ground making puttees unnecessary, she has buttons on her shoes. He admires not only the guard but the fine big space that is left opposite the door for persons who wish to stand. It must be assumed that once the systems are complete only those will stand who do not care to sit. Are these the places of advantage, the passenger wonders, or are the ends of the cars farthest from the doors the best places for one who is going a long way? How different the benches are! Here are seats, holding three persons each, facing three sides of a square, the open side being toward the aisle. The impression is that one has entered a moving place of refreshment with nought lacking except a narrow table and a hovering waiter. Leaning against one of the beautiful white iron posts that decorate the standing spaces, he scans the whole car to study his future comfort.

Prince street! Well, well, who ever before thought of Prince street as a rapid transit station? Where is Prince street, exactly? Ah, well, it must be between Canal street and Fourteenth, so what's the difference? And more people are getting out at Prince street than come in. The new patron now remembers what the newspapers told him a hundred times: that the Broadway subway is not an Interborough tube, but an arm of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. These people getting out at Prince street must work in Brooklyn. How did they get home before? Probably by way of the Interborough, which will miss their nickels.

The new subway is not one tube but two. As the air is pushed ahead instead of aside there is better ventilation in the cars. Less noise also. It is possible to talk to your neighbor, so you don't cry.

There is one inevitable thought at the end of a new subway journey. It seems impossible that the city could have got along without the new line.

The Line in Lorraine.

Lorraine means "Lothar's kingdom," but certainly its most famous figure was that Duke of Lorraine, Gonserv of Bouillon, the hero of many fabled exploits, who was said to have cloven asunder the body of a Moslem emir with one stroke of his good sword, who was leader of the first crusade, who saw the deliverance of Jerusalem and became the ruler of that Holy City wrested from pagan hands.

The American soldier might do worse than swear "By Gonserv!" Whether we were told a mile or five miles or a kilometer or five kilometers will presently be of no importance, for our expeditionary forces have but made a beginning. A look at the map will satisfy any American how much of the front line our men should be defending before very many months have passed.

The death on Thursday of Professor HENRY JOHNSON takes from the roll of Bowdoin College the senior member of its faculty, a man not only universally beloved in Maine and throughout New England for his fine personal characteristics, but also widely known in the world of letters as a poet and critic and editor and translator. He was one of the most accomplished of the world's Dante scholars, and his metrical rendering of the "Divine Comedy," published half a dozen years ago by the Yale University Press, won an immediate recognition as an achievement worthy to stand alongside of Longfellow's version. Indeed, there are other interesting parallels in a comparison between his career and that of the elder poet. Both were born in Maine, both were graduates of Bowdoin, both studied afterward at Göttingen, both travelled extensively in Europe and were much influenced in their original work by the culture and literature of Italy. Germany and Spain, both held the same Bowdoin professorship. Best of all for Professor JOHNSON's friends to remember is the fact that what CHARLES ELIOT NORTON said of the first occupant of the chair of Modern Languages at Brunswick is equally descriptive of the latest: "His delightful qualities of heart and mind, his social charm, his wide and elegant culture, his refinement, the sweetness of his temper, the openness of his nature and his quick sympathies made him a rare acquisition in any society and secured for him warm regard and affection."

An actress whose beauty has been the theme of much writing discloses in a lawsuit that she has received a bonus of \$10,000 for the use of her name and photograph in an advertisement of a toilet preparation. In view of the unimpeachable respectability of these sums it would be valuable to learn if a less laborious gainful occupation is listed in the catalogue of employments edited by Secretary of Labor WILSON.

Henry Ford's motto: A chaser a day keeps the U-boats away.

Whale may be delicious, but some persons will never order it until they can have it served as shad, with the bones left in and a bit of the roe on the side.

In its dealings with Russia Germany is willing to make peace piece by piece.

A colossal Monday that is not a coldness Monday profits Dr. GARFIELD little.

After yesterday's thaw, the official weather forecaster might have been seen walking boldly up Broadway utterly contemptuous of the possible presence on that thoroughfare of a fuel administrator.

LOUIS ON THE COAST.

Like Everything Else, He Has Painted It and Sung Its Praises.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The letter you called outrageous seems to me one of spiteful charm and vicious spontaneity rarely to be met with in these days of petulant decorum and fearfulness to be one's real self. "L. J. B." has been really hypnotized by the magic air and inspiring scenery of our Western paradise. While reading it his vivid and poetic descriptions recalled to memory the winters I spent there in 1899 and 1904. I had sojourned in every town worth while from San Francisco down to San Diego, and I know every mile of the "enchanted coast" by heart, especially Santa Barbara, next Del Mar and potentially San Diego, of the small towns.

Los Angeles and San Francisco are my favorites. In every place my pencil and brushes were used with bountiful results. So I have a treasure trove of California scenes, types and literary compositions. In fact, there is a volume of 250 pages of California lyrics and love stories awaiting a publisher. Strange to say, in 1894 I offered it to you, but you would not read a line of it and bluntly refused me for the ludicrous reason that I was an Easterner. Think of it!

Especially wonderful are the sunsets there; so marvellous that several which I painted in oils were laughed at by my friends here East as being impossible. "I still have them to show." In 1899 I painted the coast from Del Mar looking north in water colors. When finished, I counted the number of planes in the painting, around 154, a feat in art history. I was then a young man of thirty miles on a flat sheet of paper.

As to Del Mar's scenery the following couplets I wrote at the time will be interesting:

Wide silver beaches, smooth as a mirror,
Lie along the southern sea, that softly break
Their waves against the gently shelving shore.

Far, far in California's fruit blessed lands,
Where mellow perenniums smile at passers,
That sumptuously enwreath each lover's bowers—

Long, sinuous strands stretch 'long the shore
A mile beyond the hills, with sternal trees,
Roll, white against the fair, clear, appaling sea.

The snowy peaks and high mountain lies,
And silver is the haze against the sun,
When beaming on the sand cliffs one by one.

Bright verdure hangs down like giant falls
Down pale green ice in Iceland's cold
And bushes bulge; pink blooms peep forth,
And proud

The gulls' soft, happy listens to the sea
Winds low.

Long serpents, yellow hued or tinted brown,
Cleave the shell straws beaches up
And down.

And pelicans, with rosy pouches hung
Along their backs, sail—fishing for their
White, drowsy bird, the snowy, gray sea-gull.

"Lands on the sands or on some storm
Cracked hill,
Or slides along the side of landward waves.

Or sits on rocks, or darts to sandy caves,
Yet, sweetest, blurs the gold verbenas there.

Exhaling fragrance to the fair, warm air,
Or purple dressed, she loves the sedge
When sea and air glow with bright azure hue.

And there I saw the sand cliffs, unknown
To our coast, with canyons and
strange edifices of animals, birds and
humans sculptured in the day, and by
wind, storm and tidal waves. From my
story I quote:

For up this gap a dreamer saw, complete
In all its aspect, a picture's realm.
Whose weird, wild, solemn grandeur could
enwreath
A soul that once to Dante's body visions
cracked hill,
Or slides along the side of landward waves.

which I described in full detail, covering five pages.

"L. J. B." forgot to mention a few gems on the beach: abalones—spirals of shells and others—many of which I have in my studio as souvenirs.

All in all, his letter refreshed my memories of California, and the style of his letter made my heart feel and that the breezy days of young manhood, when my pen was electrified by nature's exuberance, are well nigh gone.

LOUIS M. KLEMMER,
Poet-Painter.
New York, February 9.

"Louis Is Always Right."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It stands on the paper (I saw it last night): "Louis is always right." The Peer of the Poets, of Painters and the King of the Know-It-Alls—Louis, our dear!

H. E. P.
WEST ORANGE, N. J., February 8.

DON'T BOAST.

Let the Legends in the Movies Be Truthful and Accurate.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The caption "Here they are—two million strong" was on a moving picture shown in several houses in the United States the first half of the present week.

The picture showed a parade of our soldiers at a prominent United States military camp, and gave the impression to the audience that we are sending 2,000,000 men to the front. This picture must have received the endorsement of our military department or it could not have been shown to the public.

In these busy days, when the mass of people cannot read beyond the headlines, have not the ability to read between the lines, and see the pictures, is it not such a pity that they should be misled by a false impression regarding our military status?

Should there not be more supervision of the pictures in the public interest, and by this means prevent false statements being given which establish a wrong public sentiment as to the viewpoint regarding military operations?

It seems apparent to those who follow the pictures each week that the Washington authorities are not averse to being in the limelight and they must be wholly aware concerning subjects photographed for the public view.

My point is that there should be less playing to the gallery and only real information given to the public regarding military activities.

BEACON HILL,
Boston, February 8.

Cheering Up the Faithful.

Church Notes to Fulton Observer.

Very cold, but the number of faithful ones increased to eighty-eight. Praise the Lord for that is not afraid of cold or storm.

HANK WHITE.

An Authentic Sketch by the Rev. Homer White, His Brother.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Two articles in your paper, written by George T. Aldrich and Darwin P. Kingley respectively, have been called my attention, and perhaps you will allow me, as a brother of Hank White, to add a few words to what these gentlemen and your correspondent Mr. Ellis have said.

Hank (his real name was Arvo) was born near Felchville village in a house which stood where four towns met and consequently Hank never knew in which town he was born. The date of his birth was October 2, 1832. His power of mimicry developed early. We have seen his father raise his hand to give the young comedian a deserved flogging, but one look at the comical face before him would force him to explode with a "Ha-ha-ha!" He would tell Hank to "go to thunder with your nonsense."

There was a family of negroes who lived about a mile away from us and Hank as a boy used to delineate them, being able to change his face and voice at will, so that the spectators would know which one was being mimicked. When a young man he went to New York city, where he found quite a number of colored people to study. He also was a frequent attendant of the negro minstrel performances, especially those of Dan and Jerry Bryant, who were then the popular favorites.

Hank had never heard in the Vermont in the Sixteenth Vermont Regiment and was present at the battle of Gettysburg, where, he said, a rebel battery of three hundred guns fired a volley at him individually. He and George M. Clark had the honor of singing before General Grant at his headquarters. After the war these two formed a travelling minstrel company and annually toured New England and Canada, making a reputation which still survives. Hank owned a farm in Felchville, where his last days were spent and where he was chosen by his fellow citizens to represent his town for one term in the Vermont Legislature.

HOMER WHITE.

RANDOLPH, Vt., February 9.

Hank White on His Native Heath.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Hank White lived in Felchville, Reading township, Windsor county, Vermont. There I saw him last. With rolling gait, adapted to the carriage of his large girth, he was proceeding on the main thoroughfare in the middle of the road. The season being summer he was without collar, but wore on his heavy chest boom the conventional "diamond cluster" which is assumed at middle age by all male Vermonters who consider that they have made for themselves a place in the world. He saluted us by lifting his hat and beaming upon us.

New York, February 9. H. S. W.

THE VIRTUE OF SILK.

The Spools Rot, 'n' Las 'Aread Survives 'n' Action of the Elements.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: I am prepared to uphold F. M. Chapin of Bloomfield, N. J., as to the relative merits of silk and cotton, in clothing, and I am ready to reinforce his opinion that silk is the superior wearing thread. If that, why should it not make the superior wearing fabric?

The Mill River flood, which occurred in this region May 16, 1874, and destroyed several hundred lives, also overthrew a large silk mill, and a year and a half ago that catastrophe occurred spools of thread from that mill have been dug up in the annual ploughing of the fields which were swept over by that flood.

The silk on those spools of thread was in a good state of preservation, and is now, except that it is more or less marred by the action of the water in the flood, while the wooden spools upon which the silk had been wound were completely rotted.

CHARLES F. WARNER.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS., February 8.

A Card From Maurice Mery of the Societe Europeenne de Publicite.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Your issue dated December 19 has just come to my notice. On the second page of this issue you have inserted an article entitled "German Control Press in Entente" which is a reproduction of the charges made against our firm, the Societe Europeenne de Publicite, by L'Espresso.

We are relying upon your courtesy and your spirit of equity to insert our denial to the charges made by L'Espresso. Our firm has as chief stockholder Mr. Charles George, whom we are in a position to prove is Swiss, born in Switzerland of Swiss parents, and has no connection whatever with the United States; and another director, Mr. John F. Jones, has lost his youngest son in the war and his eldest son was wounded a year ago. Our fourth director, Mr. Chameroy, lost his only son, a Captain in the French army, killed in action. Sixty of our collaborators are in the army.

PARIS, JANUARY 8.

Give Your Money a Job Here.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The New York County Chapter of the Navy Auxiliary of the Red Cross is opening ten knitted garment stations for the distribution of free wool to women who can knit but who cannot pay. The cost of maintaining such a station is estimated to be \$150 a month.

Would you permit our committee to appeal through your columns to the readers of The Sun for help in financing these stations? We are asking for monthly contributions from \$1 up, and we earnestly hope to have a very generous response from our readers who know the need for the knitted garments and the desirability for all groups of women to participate in the activities of the war.

Gifts or monthly pledges may be sent to 235 Madison avenue, and checks may be made payable to the Treasurer of the Navy Auxiliary of the Red Cross, 233 Madison avenue.

ALICE CARPENTER, Chairman.
LAURA J. W. PLAUT,
Chairman Knitted Garments Committee.
New York, February 8.

Paving the Pavement in Arkansas.

From the Little Rock Gazette.

When members of Elder Moses Cooper's congregation in Izard county feared they would be unable to meet the assessment to pay their share of the cost of the road, they planted and cultivated six acres of cotton for him and gave him the proceeds. The proposition was accepted, and Mr. Cooper paid for his services this year in this manner.

Consolation.

From the King's River Bulletin.

Many a fellow who is always waiting because all his friends have forsaken him should be mighty glad his friends were wise enough to forsake him in time to avoid being here with him.

NEW YORK, February 9.

A TRAVELLER'S NOTES OF PORTUGAL, SPAIN AND BELGIUM.

Importance of the Portuguese as Allies and the Baffling Inertia of the Spaniards—The Belgians and Their King.